APOCALYPTIC
HORSEPLAY
BY BOREDMAN

SHE'S ZTILL MUMBLING TO HERSELF.
COULD SHE BE CASTING INCANTATIONS ?
WOULDN'T DO HER ANY GOOD. IN THE ABSENCE OF A DRAWN CIRCLE, HER MAGIC REMAINS SEALED BY THE STONE.
IF THERE'S ANY SENSE LEFT IN HER, SHE'S PRAYING FOR FORGIVENESS.

BUT... VE'RE NOT REALLY GOING TO HURT HER, RIGHT?
I MEAN, SHE MAY BE A VITCH, BUT SHE'S ZTILL A PERSON.
WITCHES AREN'T PEOPLE, MR. BELLSING. THEY ARE PAWNS OF THE ADVERSARY.
IN THAT REGARD, THE CHURCH IS UNAMBIGUOUSLY DEFINITIVE.
"THOU SHALT NOT SUFFER A WITCH TO LIVE".

MASTER, WITH ALL DUE RESPECT... LADY BABEL HAS NOT HARMED ANYONE!
SHE'S COOPERATING WITH US, AND HAS SERVED THE COUNCIL FAITHFULLY FOR MANY YEARS!
SIGH
YOUR WILLFUL GULLIBILITY IS NOT AS ENDEARING AS YOU MAY THINK, FATHER MATTHEW.

A WITCH'S TRUE ALLEGIANCE IS WITH THE FORCES OF EVIL, REGARDLESS OF HER ACTIONS.
IT IS NO COINCIDENCE POOR DAMOCLES FELL VICTIM TO THE DEMONIC HORDES ON HER WATCH.
HER PRESENCE ALONE HAS JEOPARDIZED OUR MISSION, AND WILL CONTINUE TO DO SO...
UNLESS WE ACT.

MAYBE YA SHOULD LET HIM KNOW YAR MAGIC IS WHAT'S KEPT HIM ALIVE ALL DESE YEARS.
MAKE HIM REALIZE HE NEEDS YA.
NO... NO, I HAVE TO HELP HIM.
I'M SURE HE'D FORGIVE ME, IF...

...IF YA GAVE HIM SOMETHING ELSE TA BURN.
DA HORSEMEN FAR INSTANCE.
I CAN SHOW YOU THE WAY.
THE HORSEMEN WON'T BE ENOUGH. NOT ANYMORE.

I NEED TO GIVE HIM THE ANTICHRIST.
OH DON'T WORRY.
SHE'LL BE THERE TOO.

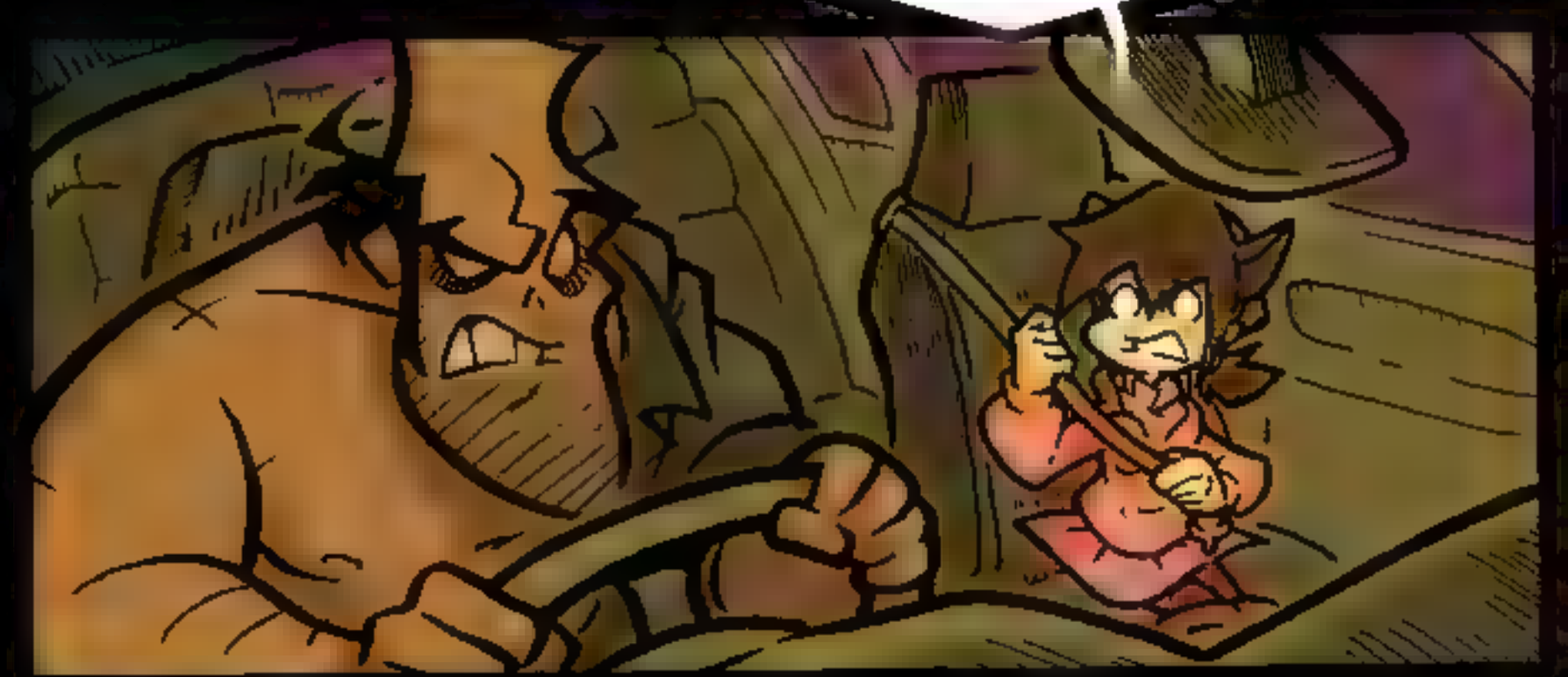
GOOD NEWS, LITTLE PRINCESS.
TWO OF YOUR UNCLES HAVE RETURNED AS WELL.
WE CAN TAKE YOU TO THEM.

LILY, COME HERE. I FOUND A CAR THAT WORKS.
GREAT! I KNOW WHERE WE HAVE TO GO!
HOME?

NO, TO A SUPERMARKET ON PORTMAN ROAD.
UNCLE MARVIN AND UNCLE PESTY ARE THERE, AND THEY NEED OUR HELP.
HOW DO YOU KNOW ?

MY FRIENDS TOLD ME. THEY SAY THERE'S ANOTHER CRAZY HORSE THERE.

AND ALSO SOME PEOPLE FROM THE CHURCH ARE COMING TO HURT THEM.



EXORCISTS? AGAIN?

OUT OF THE QUESTION. IT'S TOO DANGEROUS.

IT WON'T BE ONCE WE ARRIVE! THE MONSTERS WILL PROTECT US!
AND NOW THAT YOU HAVE YOUR SWORD BACK, YOU CAN...
NO! I CAN'T USE THE SWORD.
BUT THEY NEED US!

THEY'LL BE OKAY...
I'M SURE MOT CAN ...
MOT IS NOT THERE, UNCLE WARRACE.
ONLY YOU ARE.
AND YOU CAN SAVE THEM, JUST LIKE YOU SAVED ME.

IT'S GOING TO BE OKAY

...

I BELIEVE IN YOU.

WANT MORE?
TAKE YOUR PICK:
PATREON.COM/BOREDMAN
INSTAGRAM.COM/TBOREDMAN
FACEBOOK.COM/THEBOREDMAN
BOREDMAN.DEVIANTART.COM
TBOREDMAN.TUMBLR.COM